

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

Volume XXXVII. No. 94

AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—FALLY SMART—OUT OF THE FIRE.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—ARTISTE.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—THE BALLET FANTASME OF HUPPY DUMPTY. Matinee at 2.

FOOTHILL THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth av.—THE HUNCHBACK.

WALLACE'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th street.—THE VEDIAN.

LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE, 720 Broadway.—THE PALACE OF FEAR.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, corner of 34th av. and 23d st.—LALLA ROQUE. Matinee at 2.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth street.—ITALIAN OPERA.—RIGOLETTO.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and Houston sts.—POLI AND PARTNER JOE.

WOODS' MUSIUM, Broadway, corner 39th st.—Performances after and evening.—HUNTER DOWN.

ST. JAMES' THEATRE, Twenty-eighth street and Broadway.—THE NEW HIBERNIAN.

MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—FRODO-FRODO.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 514 Broadway.—COMO VOCALISTE, NICKO A'CE. AG.—JULIE THE SEIZER. Matinee.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Fourteenth st. and Broadway.—NICKO A'CE.—BURLER, BALLE, & Co. Matinee.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery.—NICKO A'CE.—BURLER, BALLE, & Co. Matinee.

BRYANT'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, 334 st., between 6th and 7th.—BURLER, BALLE, & Co. Matinee at 2.

THIRTY-FOURTH STREET THEATRE, near Third av.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT. Matinee at 2.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTREL HALL, 185 Broadway.—THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.

PAVILION, No. 688 Broadway, near Fourth st.—GRAND CONCERT.

NEW YORK CIRCUS, Fourteenth street.—JONES IN THE RING, ACROBATS, ANIMALS at 2.

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 615 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

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The Rapid Transit Question—Shall It Be Decided for the Lobby or for the People?

The HERALD has advocated for several years the construction of a steam railroad in New York, in order to afford quick transit from the Battery to Westchester county, so that the upper part of the island, now almost inaccessible to business men, may be brought into use for residences. The description of road to be built is a matter of very little consequence so long as the great want of the city is supplied without unnecessary delay, and at an outlay so reasonable, considering the magnitude of the work, as to insure to the people moderate rates of fare. As a general rule passengers would rather travel above ground than under ground, and on sanitary considerations, as well as for the comfort of travellers, a viaduct or surface road is preferable to a close, dark and damp tunnel. The Metropolitan Underground Railway of London was found to be so injurious to the health of passengers accustomed to use it constantly as well as to its employees that the company was compelled to open a number of cuts and ventilating shafts about two years ago, at a heavy expense, while even with these improvements the atmosphere is still so objectionable that no person who can as well use the viaduct thinks of travelling steadily by the underground line. In New York, especially on the line of Broadway, the narrowness of the street and the unbroken rows of buildings would render a tunnel more difficult of ventilation than is the London Metropolitan Underground, while the cost of construction would be largely increased through the peculiar obstacles to be overcome. Hence it has appeared certain that the underground plan is not the one best calculated for this city—first, because it would be almost impossible to provide sufficient ventilation, and next, because the engineering difficulties in the way. The necessity of entirely relaying the sewers and pipes now occupying the ground and the certain damage to buildings would swallow up so vast an amount of capital, even supposing every dollar of debt to be honestly incurred, that the heavy cost of the road would necessitate the imposition of rates of fare so high as to deprive the great bulk of the people of the real advantage of rapid transit. But for these undeniable facts the HERALD would just as soon favor the construction of an underground road as the building of a viaduct railway. It is only because a viaduct presents none of the difficulties of the tunnel scheme; because all the obstacles to be overcome in the former are visible to the eye; because the expenditure necessary can be calculated to a dollar; because no property is injured by its construction; because the convenience of the citizens is not interfered with, and because its total cost would admit of reasonably low rates of fare, that the HERALD advocates the viaduct plan in preference to any other. Apart from these practical considerations we care nothing what project may succeed, provided that the people secure the boon of rapid transportation at cheap fares. The railroad franchises belong to the people, and they are entitled to enjoy the advantages to be derived from them.

In like manner the HERALD has advocated the building of two great viaduct railways along the river lines by the city, because it has become evident that if left in the hands of private adventurers and speculators no road is likely to be built at all for many years to come. Men of capital appear to desire more rapid profit for their money than is offered by investment in a railway that must take at least two or three years to construct. Hence the schemes are taken hold of, not by bona fide investors, but by men who only seek the franchises to make money illegitimately out of them. They are lobbied through at Albany by giving away large interests to Senators, Assemblymen, lobbyists and Bohemians. In some instances bogus names are crowded in among the incorporators; in other cases money is raised and paid out to procure the passage of the bills, and charged to the corporation; or, if cash cannot be procured, the original stock is partitioned among these legislative sharks, and the company comes into existence hampered with five or six million dollars of bogus debt. This is the case with the Underground schemes now before the State Legislature, and hence the passage of the pending bills, or of any one of them, does not promise to forward the construction of a railroad for the use of the people. If the city should build the road, under the management of an honest commission, such as has always from first to last controlled the Central Park, the whole amount of money necessary for its construction and equipment would be raised as rapidly as required, and would be honestly expended; the work could be completed in two years, the interest on the debt would be paid out of the earnings after the second year, no heavy dividends would be required for stockholders, and the people would enjoy the advantage of the lowest rates of fare consistent with the actual cost and running expenses of the road. If we believed that the work could and would be done by a private corporation as speedily, as well and with similar benefit to the people, we should advocate the bestowal of the franchise upon a responsible company just as strongly as we now urge the construction of the roads by the city.

What the HERALD demands is that the representatives of the people in the Legislature and in the city government shall act intelligently and honestly in a matter that is of such vital interest to every citizen of New York. The future destiny of the metropolis is certain. Its natural advantages, its magnificent bays and rivers, its accessibility at all seasons and in all weathers, its vast water front, the opening of the iron highways across the Continent from ocean to ocean, the increasing wealth of all the States, the rapid development of the great West, the inevitable liberal tendency of our national policy, insure to New York eventual supremacy over all the cities of the world. But the rapidity with which this destiny is to be fulfilled and the benefits the living generation is to derive from these splendid advantages depend in a great measure upon the capacity, intelligence and honesty of our rulers. Three immense strides can be made in our onward progress within the next three years—the removal of the obstructions at Hell Gate, the carrying out of the comprehensive plan of the present dock commission by which we shall secure the most extensive and valuable

system of dockage in the world, and the construction of railroads for the use of steam for city travel. The first is in a fair way of accomplishment under competent supervision; the second is likely to be delayed by the political scheming which threatens to destroy our present efficient dock management and to transfer those important interests to the politicians; the third is being tampered with by the trading representatives and unscrupulous lobby at Albany, and is in danger of being thrown over for another year. Yet the last evil can be easily avoided if the State Legislature will only pass a simple law authorizing the city to build the required railroads, provided that the electors of New York shall at the next charter election vote in favor of such a policy. To this no honest objection can be made, and no Senator or Assemblyman could justify himself before an intelligent constituency for a vote cast against such a proposition. Indeed, there is but one point to be urged against the policy of allowing the city to construct our railroads, and that is the general plea of the corruption of the municipal government and the usual carelessness of the citizens in the election of their public officers. As the HERALD has frequently shown, the experience of the Croton Water Works and the Central Park are sufficient to prove that great public trusts can be honestly administered; but it may not have occurred to many of our citizens that the speedy construction of ample railroad accommodation within our own city would be the most effectual remedy for municipal corruption. At present the high rents extorted from tenants in those portions of New York available for residences to business men, and the absence of all means of rapid and comfortable locomotion, compel many thousands of our most active, useful and intelligent citizens—those forming, as it were, the middle class of society—to seek homes elsewhere. They flock to Jersey, Staten Island and Brooklyn, and spread along the several railroad lines outside the city, in localities easier to reach, although thirty miles away, than are the uptown streets above Fortieth street; and thus, while they transact their business or follow their pursuits there, they are not voters. If they remained residents of New York, as they would prefer to do, they would rank among our most faithful and useful electors. The wealthier citizens live in the city because they can afford to do so, and unfortunately they frequently neglect to vote. The poorer classes do not leave the city because they cannot afford to do so, and they generally vote as often as they can. But the sterling men of the middle class who are driven away seldom, if ever, neglect the most important duty of the citizen, and always use the privilege of the elective franchise honestly and intelligently.

We now once more urge the State Legislature to give us some practical law by which we can secure the speedy construction of the railroads we so much need. The disgraceful admission of the leader of the House of Assembly, the Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, that the Albany lobby is passing the underground jobs now before that body, and that the success or failure of the bills depends not upon the independent judgment of the Legislature, not upon the merits of the schemes, not upon considerations of public good, but upon the consummation or defeat of a bargain and trade among the rival lobbyists and jobbers, will not take by surprise any person who is familiar with the character of our present reform legislators. But it will confirm the general impression that the bestowal of these franchises upon the men who are now seeking to secure them will not be likely to promote the desired end. It is in this belief that the HERALD opposes these schemes and demands of the State Legislature a law not in the service of a corrupt lobby, but in the interests of the people. After Mr. Alvord's naive admission, no name can be recorded in favor of any of these lobby jobs without being tainted with suspicion, and we have yet hope that they may all be defeated by the veto of the Governor, if through no other agency, and a law enacted authorizing the construction by the city of two viaduct roads along the river lines for the use and benefit of the people.

The Mexican Border War—Sheridan and Augur to Move on the Rio Grande.

The people of the United States, from the Pecos to the Rio Grande, will rejoice at one item of intelligence conveyed in our Washington correspondence to-day. At the Cabinet meeting yesterday it was resolved to thoroughly protect the Texan frontier from the ravages of Mexican robbers, and instructions were forwarded to General Sheridan, commanding the Military Division of the Missouri, and to General Augur, commanding the Department of Texas, to be specially vigilant in arresting raiders from over the border, and all persons engaged in the violation of the customs revenue laws. Both General Sheridan and General Augur are officers who are not likely to slight these orders, or to show any lack of energy in putting a stop to the disgraceful state of affairs that has too long existed on the Texan frontier on the Rio Grande. Hitherto they have been restrained from taking such active measures as they will now promptly adopt to preserve order and enforce the law within our own borders, and hence we may have less in the future of the bold lawlessness of our uneasy neighbors and of some of our own citizens on this side of the line. But is this all that our government should do? Are we to rest satisfied with chasing and capturing a few cattle stealers and smugglers when they venture on the soil of the United States, or are we to take a broader view of our duty as a powerful nation and extend a protecting arm over the people of Mexico, whose prosperity and peace are of such vital moment to our own citizens?

The action of the administration is good enough for a beginning. Sheridan and his troops watching the border and moving constantly along the line as a brigade of observation will no doubt have a healthy moral effect upon Cortina's brigands, and may convince Juarez of the policy of depriving that leader of the Mexican most troopers of his command. The lives and property of American citizens, which are said to have been held cheaply by these free lances, will probably be safer now than an efficient force of United States cavalry will be on the spot to avenge murder and punish freebooting. But the disorganized condition of Mexico will still exist,

a cause of constant apprehension, watchfulness and expense to our own government and a direct injury to a large body of our own citizens. No person would urge upon General Grant an invasion of the prerogatives of the Mexican government or an infringement of the rights of the Mexican people. But many will look eagerly for a yet further movement of the President in the direction of the pacification of that country. If the government of Juarez be the choice of Mexico we can extend to it the aid of a friendly nation in establishing peace and in insuring the happiness and progress of a sister republic. To do this effectually an armed protectorate inside Mexico, as well as a cavalry force on its borders, may be needed, and under such a brilliant and prudent leader as General Sheridan a sufficient number of our troops would soon restore order to that distracted country and start it forward on the brilliant career that is in store for it in the future.

The Late Professor Morse—The Lesson of a Lifetime.

The name of Morse has been so long among the great names of America that it has had a historical significance. And yet, now that we know the great inventor lies dead, we feel as if there was a wide gap in our national life. The event we chronicle this morning makes the day an anniversary. All the comforts and blessings that an earthly existence can give to the poor breathing body seem to have fallen to Morse. He lived long after the appointed time. His years were crowned with reverence and honor and fortune. He breathed the incense of that fame that so rarely comes to men in their own time. We are told that the sunshine of fame is always followed by the shadows of envy. It was the happy fortune of Morse to live into that calm, reverential, heaven-tinted twilight of old age, when even envy departs, and we feel at peace with our generation and with God.

We can realize how long Morse remained with us when we look over his life and the events with which he was contemporaneous. We speak of Shelley and Byron as we speak of Pope and Swift, as men who belonged to a far distant past. Yet Morse was an older man than Shelley and but three years younger than Byron. He was a child when the Robespierres reigned; a lad at school before Napoleon won Marengo; a man in the flush and eagerness of life before he lost Waterloo. We are about to celebrate the centennial anniversary of our republic, and had Morse lived four years longer he could have taken part in the rejoicings as one who had lived under all of the Presidents. With his own eyes he has seen the republic grow from four millions to forty millions; from being an obscure, struggling nationality, to be one of the recognized Powers of the globe. In our own country he saw the rise of slavery, its triumph, its struggle and its fall. One after another he has seen America grapple with the social and political problems generated in this age of progress, and solve them and pass triumphantly on towards a splendid destiny. While America has slowly, surely, patiently, grandly moved on to this destiny, to a brightly opening future, full of duties and opportunities, he has seen revolution and change upturning the thrones and traditions of Europe. If he had any sense of what might be called the irony of events he must have had his own thoughts of France, for instance, with its panorama of governments—imperial, royal, quasi royal, republican, and provisional; of those extraordinary changes of public opinion which fell from Napoleon the Great to Napoleon the Little, from Lamartine and Barras to Gambetta. And with these instructive memories he must have had strange fears for England, with its Dilke commotions and Bradlaugh demonstrations, and the premonitory rumblings of that political earthquake which Hawthorne's exquisitely poetical sense fancied he heard in England, and which even now is loud enough to fill the world.

Morse was, perhaps, the most illustrious American of his age. When we come to measure true greatness how readily we pass from the confusing, barren echoes of what we call glory to what we might call usefulness! Looking over the expanse of the ages we think more earnestly and lovingly of Cadmus, who gave us the alphabet; of Archimedes, who invented the lever; of Euclid, with his demonstrations in geometry; of Galileo, who solved the mysteries of the stars; of Faust, who taught us how to print; of Watt, with his development of steam, than of the resonant orators who inflamed the passions of mankind and the gallant chieftains who led mankind to war. We decorate history with our Napoleons and Wellingtons. But it was better for the world that steam was demonstrated to be an active, manageable force, than that a French Emperor and his army should win the battle of Austerlitz. We have felt kindly to that philosophy which saw the consummation of human effort in the growing of two vines where one had grown before. For if war is valor and passion reduced to mathematics, how much better is peace, which gives valor and passion the exactness of algebra and the wide, embracing scope of love and reason! "Peace," says Milton, "hath her victories no less renowned than war," and when a Napoleon of peace, like the dead Morse, has passed away, and we come to sum up his life we gladly see that the world is better, society more generous and enlarged, and mankind nearer the ultimate fulfillment of its earthly mission, because he lived and did the work that was in him.

A man like Morse is a creation of that philosophy by which Bacon has so long governed the intellect of the world. In the same rank of heroes of peace we place Franklin, Fulton and Stephenson. The newer inventions by no means dim the lustre of the old ones. Steam was the natural precursor of the telegraph. We had an agent which had shown how space could be controlled. Morse gave us an agency by which time was destroyed. If General Washington had been informed that man of the present time would sit in his seat while the words of an inaugural address were read on the Pacific long before the President had ceased to deliver it on the Atlantic; if he could have seen the United States and England united by a tie so subtle and so immediate in its effect that no war could sever it, he would have felt that the mother country and her proud, imperial daughter were united by a tie which no war

and no revolution could sever. We have seen science nullify war. We are nearer Great Britain to-day in all that constitutes a nation's happiness, more closely concerned with the politics, the literature, the social joys and pleasures of her people, than before the Revolution. War divides nations; science unites them and carries out in silence and certainty the Divine decree, which seems to will that the nations shall come more closely together, and that the children of men shall become as it were of the same family.

If these achievements are the fulfillment of the higher destinies of mankind, then Franklin and Fulton and Stephenson belong to the highest rank of heroes. They are the masters after all. How much more truly may the same be said of the illustrious American who was gathered to his fathers yesterday evening! The story of his life is told elsewhere. The results of his life are known to all men. The lesson we gather from it is as old almost as human genius and human ambition. Effort, disappointment, derision, detraction, envy, strife, that deferred hope that maketh the heart sick, weariness, fainting by the way, almost despair—is it not written again and again in the history of men who are called upon to serve their fellow men? Do we envy those who win the fame and glory of Morse? Let us think of the others who had perhaps this heaven-inspired and far-reaching spirit and who failed in their struggles. When we see the argosy, laden with the stuffs and gems and spices of the East, and think of her angry voyage and the safe arrival in port, should we not think of those who sailed amid breezes as auspicious only to shiver and rend and sink? We honor Morse because he succeeded. We are told that the worship of success is selfishness, and that generous appreciation would honor as highly the men who dared nobly only to fail. When men who succeed as Morse, suffer as he did, we can feel that their triumphs were fully earned. We see in this man's life what can be done by patient, resolute endeavor, courage, cheerfulness, belief in his mission. Let others sing the glory of his achievements and descend upon his services to the world—his honors, his possessions, his ripe and reverend years—the rare blessings that crowned and capped his life. We see in his career the success that patient merit will always win when sustained by honor and courage. The life of Morse is full of lessons; but this, if we learn it truly, is the most precious of them all.

The Case of the Comptroller of the Currency—The Purification of the Public Offices by General Grant.

The evidence given recently before the Congressional Committee on Banking and Currency is published in to-day's HERALD and will be found to possess some curious features. The testimony of the principal witness, George R. Rutter, will not be likely to create an impression favorable to that individual, yet the charges he brings against Mr. Hulburd, the Comptroller of the Currency, coupled with the developments already made in regard to Calender and others, will convince every person that there has been great looseness and imprudence, if not actual dishonesty, in the management of that important bureau. Indeed, the fact of Mr. Hulburd's prompt tender of his resignation and of his release from duty—a mild word for suspension—for thirty days seems to justify the belief that he has been guilty of official misconduct. But we are told, nevertheless, that his defence has been prepared and placed in the hands of the Secretary of the Treasury, and in view of the character of his accuser it will be nothing more than right to await its publication before adjudging him culpable to the degree that Rutter's testimony would imply. It seems scarcely credible that a gentleman occupying a responsible and lucrative position under the government of the United States should descend to such paltry corruptions as are alleged by Rutter against Hulburd; yet few will be disposed to doubt that there is quite sufficient ground to warrant the acceptance of the latter officer's resignation and the purification of the bureau over which he has presided.

These repeated evidences of official venality are humiliating to our national pride; yet their persistent exposure by the administration and its friends, and the prompt remedy applied by President Grant whenever a case of corruption is established against a public officer, are encouraging and hopeful signs of a better condition of affairs in the future. The demoralizing effect of the war, and the moral looseness consequent upon the sudden accession of a new and hungry party to office at the commencement of an era of extraordinary and lavish expenditure, left official corruption behind them as their natural fruit. The administration of Andrew Johnson, with its Tenure of Office law and its entire destruction of responsibility, only served to aggravate the evils engendered by the war, and left to General Grant a government permeated by dishonesty. It has been the task of the President to ferret out crime and to purify every department of the public service. The labor has been herculean, and the devotion with which General Grant has persevered in it shows alike his honesty of purpose and his great strength of will. His political opponents, who pretend that he has commenced the work of a reform at a late day, fail to show a single instance in which the government has not been more honestly administered under him than it was prior to the commencement of his term of office. The enormous revenue frauds, now being prosecuted to final judgment, ceased almost immediately after his accession to power, and from his first year of office up to the present moment official corruption has been rooted out as soon as its existence has been satisfactorily shown. There may be more left for General Grant to do; but we have confidence that he will not disappoint the trust reposed in him by the people of New Hampshire and Connecticut, and soon to be expressed by the people of all the States in the Union. At Washington and elsewhere he will continue the work of purification regardless of personal considerations. It is in this belief that the two pioneer States have taken their positions under his standard for the Presidential campaign, and it is in this belief that his re-election for another term will be made almost unanimously in the Electoral Colleges.

The Party Press on the Results of the Connecticut Election.

The comments of our city contemporaries of the party press on the results of the Connecticut election are certainly very amusing. Heretofore a republican victory like this would have been hailed by Mr. Greeley somewhat in this enthusiastic fashion:—"Glorious Old Connecticut! The Republicans Sweep the State—A Waterloo Defeat to the Sham Democracy," and so on; but now, was there ever such a collapse? All the glory, all the fire, all the republican enthusiasm of our venerable philosopher on the virtues of sub-soiling, all the trumpeting spirit of this old campaigner is gone. His review of this Connecticut election reads as if appropriated from some Nova Scotia newspaper, or, like the adaptation of an extract from some ancient political gazetteer. It has something of the look of a republican congratulation, but it has a melancholy sound in the reading and is dismally neutral. We doubt not that Mr. Greeley, with his weather eye upon Cincinnati, would have been happier, as a republican on the half shell, with a democratic victory in Connecticut. Among the wisest sayings of "Honest Old Abe" is the saying charged to his account, that "when a man gets the buzzing bee of the Presidency in his ear he can hear nothing, see nothing and think of nothing but the White House and how he is to get there."

The factious logician of our democratic contemporary, the *World*, of course expected nothing but a republican success in Connecticut; but his apology for the non-appearance of the anti-Greeley republicans for Hubbard in this fight is very dull. If they had gone over to Hubbard they would have been counted as democrats, don't you see? whereas they intend to go to Cincinnati and act there as republicans. They are shudder crabs, their old shell is broken, but they still wear it. At Cincinnati they will cast it off, and then you will see the soft shell crab in all his loveliness, ready for the frying pan of the democratic party. The *Times* (administration) devotes its brief review of Connecticut mainly to the scoring of Mr. Greeley, which is a very contracted view of the subject. The results in Connecticut would, doubtless, have been the same had any one or all of these New York party journals collapsed with the collapse of the Tammany Ring. The *Standard* and the *Commercial* (administration) hit the nail